CRAIG'S PICTURES

He opens his show
A day I can't go.
Any Friday
Is never my day.

But I'll see his pictures
(Praise and no strictures)
'Ere this day week ;
Yet 1 can't speak
Of them in print
(1 might give a hint)
Till each on its shelf
I've seen for myself.
I've no one to send.
Now I must end.
None I can trust,
So go I must.
Yours most trills
Via F.C.B.
AH well here,
All send love.
Likewise misses
Lots of kisses.
From all in this 'ere shanty
To *you* who don't play in Dante !

What a pity 1
Whuroo-oo
Oo-oo-oo I "

BITS FROM MY DIARY

What is a diary as a rule ? A document useful to the person who keeps it, dull to the contemporary who reads it, invaluable to the student, centuries afterwards, who treasures it!

Whatever interest the few diaries of mine that I have preserved may have for future psychologists and historians,